



Until the end



10 0 1

Chapter 1 by Sonia Atkins

I opened the door a smidgen. It creaked. I slowly opened it further to tip toe out, careful not to be seen. I walked down the hall way to the grand entrance. It actually wasn't grand it was just a paint peeling door with a light that half worked but mum and I found comfort in calling it grand. I reached for the door knob with my right hand. I could do it. Today was the day I'd finally do it. With my left hand I felt my pocket, reassuring myself for the tenth time that I had my trusty little pocket knife. I turned the door knob and looked back inside the house. I slipped out into the chilly night. I clung to shadows the whole way down the street; I had to make sure I wasn't seen. I reached his house. I could do it for real this time. I swallowed back my fear and felt my eyes well up. God Lucy get a grip on yourself, how pathetic you're finally going to kill him and put him through the pain you were put through and you're crying.

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